

# EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Latest News, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., FEBRUARY 25, 1857.

VOL. XXII.—NO. 7.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

## Choice Poetry.

### MY DARLING MARY.

She blossomed in the spring,  
Where sunny summer flings  
Her rosy arms about the earth,  
And brightest blessings brings.  
Health was her sole inheritance,  
And grace her only dower:  
I never dreamed the wildwood  
Contained so sweet a flower.

Far distant from the city,  
And inland from the sea,  
My Mary blossomed in goodness,  
As pure as pure could be.  
She caught her dewy freshness  
From hill and mountain bow;  
I never dreamed the wildwood  
Contained so sweet a flower.

The rainbow must have lent her  
Some of its airy grace:  
The wild rose parted with a blush  
That nestled on her face;  
The sunbeams got entangled in  
The long waves of her hair,  
Or she had never grown to be  
So modest and so fair.

The early birds have taught her  
The joyous natic song,  
And some of their soft innocence,  
She's been with them so long—  
And for her now, if need be,  
'Tid part with wealth and power,  
I never dreamed the wildwood  
Contained so sweet a flower.

### THE OLD HOUSE.

There's a spot that I love, there's a home that I prize,  
Far better than any on earth;  
It is bound to my heart by the holiest ties—  
And I prize, oh! how fondly, its worth—  
'Tis not beauty, nor splendor, endears it to me,  
Oh no! for its grandeur hath flown,  
But 'tis fondness-affection that binds me to thee—  
My dearest—thee my dear happy home!

### Miscellaneous Reading.

#### THE COUNTRY GREENY.

In the city of S— is a small but well known establishment, kept by noted characters, for the purpose of fleeing the unsuspecting who try their luck at chance.

The building is situated in the most business part of the city, and is of such celebrity that it is known for miles around. Within the precincts of this establishment is carried on all those games which tend to demoralize and degrade the character of those who make it their place of resort.

It was in the month of September, some years since, that I was sauntering around the depot situated but a few yards from the above establishment—gazing at the lofty buildings of huge granite, the workmanship and skill of the architect and mechanic, the numerous telegraph wires that issued from its lofty eminence, the continual jingle of its lofty machinery, the hum of distant parts, drawing the long trains—when my attention was attracted by an individual who was causing much perturbation. Around him were collected a few persons, some of whom, to outward appearance, bore all the marks of gentlemen, dressed in the latest fashion.

As I neared the group, my eyes encountered a personage of the following description: He was of medium stature; his physiognomy was that of a man of whom I had never before seen any thing taken in view that would induce me to give him attention as being more than a vulgar character; his apparel consisted of coarse cloth, whose fitness to his muscular frame seemed to be sadly disproportioned; his head was crowned with a hat that resembled a sugar loaf, with a narrow rim; his coat was cut straight body, whose long, narrow flaps compared well in shape with the wings of the swallow more than anything else I thought of some what ancient costume; the brass buttons were conspicuously on its peaks; its fitness was illly adapted to the wearer—the sleeves of which being some six inches too short, laid that portion bare from his wrists, save the sleeves of his shirt, which only appeared of ample proportions. His pants, which were of a paper and salt cast, were drawn down about half way over his hot legs, and made stationary by some means of extended length. His countenance was haggard, his hair of an ashy color, while his sunken cheeks, lustrous black eyes and lofty forehead, denoted that he was not to be placed in the minority for intellectual capacity, though in fact he was the personification of a country greeny; still he was not by any means uninteresting in his surrounding companions.

At length, one of the company inquired if he was much acquainted with city life?  
"Well, I kind of reckon I never was here afore," he replied.  
"Shouldn't you like to see the elephant, horned horse, and all that sort of things?" continued his interrogator.  
"Should like to see anything interesting—am quite fond of sport."  
"I suppose you'll treat?"  
"Yes, I'll treat all on ye the best I know how."  
"Well, come along," saying which, the dandy-dressed personage took his arm, and commenced his way across the street to a building situated a few yards distant.

## THE WARRIOR MAIDEN.

As we entered the door from the street, upon the right stood the bar, at which a few individuals were draining the contents of their glasses. At the farther end, was a small, round table, upon which was salt fish, cheese, smoked herring, lobsters and crackers—so characteristic in the low pro-galops. As I passed on, I noticed those small apartments that indicate the oyster saloon. Having passed through the bar room, we ascended a flight of stairs, and entered a door upon which was placed a small sign, containing the simple words "Ante Room." Here a different scene met my eye.

Around a large table were seated a few individuals, whom I recognized to be the same that were with the greeny in the depot, who also occupied a seat by their side.

By appearances, they were entering him to play a game at cards, of which he pretended to know nothing; but at last yielding to their persuasions, he reluctantly consented. They commenced by staking a dollar apiece. The cards were shuffled, cut, and trumpets turned.

The play now commenced, and the game was soon finished, which resulted in the green one's winning.

Another and another followed, and still the greeny won, till excited and elated at his success, he began to bet in larger sums, and soon the amount reached hundreds. Now was their time, and I could see, by shrewd observation, that the occasional wink given and returned, but now fortune proved false to the green one, he lost. Again he played and lost, till it had reached quite an amount.

"Let me see," says he, "let me see, this makes two, five, one and ten—in all eighteen hundred dollars that I have lost."

"O, don't be discouraged," remarked one, at the same time giving a sly wink to his comrade, "to rise up while you have a shot your luck. Persevere; you may yet get all back."

"True, I may get all back, but when? Encouragement like this would make my words but idle talk. You want to get all I have got—I see it no."

"No, no," interrupted a number of voices; "don't we play fair? Play on; we will give you a fair chance to get it all back, and more with it."

"I don't know but you do play fair; but for me to keep playing and losing, is useless."

"I should like to play on tens instead of ones," remarked one who was seated opposite the greeny.

At this expression, the greeny brightened up—he seemed to appear a different person. As soon as the proposition was made, he heaved a large pocket book, a secret pocket in his coat, and touching a small spring, opened it, by doing which, were disclosed bills of most all denominations. Taking two five hundred dollar bills, which he added to the amount he had previously staked, he placed them on the table; then, replacing his pocket book, he replied:

"There is ten thousand, and the gentleman can now be gratified by covering the amount, and then in reality it would be tens, as he wished, which he could play for."

To appearances, this was unexpected, for they seemed taken by surprise. They had formed an idea that he had not much more money about him. They looked at each other for support, but it was too late; the money must be covered, or one article of their rule be broken. The challenger borrowed, and, after some time, collected together the sum requisite to face the amount already on the table.

It was staked; twenty thousand dollars was at issue—into one or the other's hands it must pass; and it was evident to the minds of many that the greeny was a fool, and would lose without a doubt.

But my thoughts now ran in a different channel. My supposition as to his being a real greeny passed away, and I came to the conclusion that the game was a secret pocket in his coat. The game was "all fours." The cards were shuffled and passed to be cut, the one cutting the highest being entitled to the deal. The greeny cut, which proved an ace; that gave him the deal. He took the cards—all eyes were now riveted upon him, every eye cast scrutinized—while in a careless but quick manner he mixed the cards; they were cut by his opponent, he dealt off the required number, and turned his trump card. That proved to be a jack, by which means he was enabled to gain one in the game ahead of his adversary, leaving him only three points to make to win the money.

## HOUSE AND FAMILY BURIED IN THE SNOW.

In the snow storm on the night of the 18th, the dwelling of Mr. William Perkins, a good sized two story house, located under the brow of a hill in the town of Essex, Mass., was completely buried in a drift above the chamber windows, inasmuch that the occupants were unable to ascertain when it was morning except by the clock.

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Mr. Chairman: There is nothing more true than the solemn declaration 'in the midst of life we are in death.' But whilst we know that death is daily seizing its victims in our midst, and that we live hourly under the inexorable hand that all men are born to die, yet we are startled, the blood runs back with a sudden rush upon the heart, when one young in years and in blooming health—when one possessing the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and actually in the enjoyment of a high seat of honor, is suddenly cut down without warning or preparation, and far away from family and home, is precipitately hurried to the grave, and this world of sorrow sorrowful thus.

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But the other day, the citizens of this Congressional District received him back from Washington, with a jubilee at Ninety-Six, as warm, as cordial, and as grand, as any triumph ever awarded to a Roman General for victories won, and his old and lifeless corpse may be, and most probably will be, received at the same place in deep humility, sorrow and mourning.

What an illustration of the instability of all things mortal! How true the remark of the great orator upon an occasion somewhat similar: 'This melancholy event plainly reads us an no sign of the objects of ordinary ambition. One of his objects of his most ardent friends, and has undoubtedly enrolled his name in the long list of Carolina's distinguished orators and statesmen, and impressed it upon the general history of the country.'"

## THE TARIFF.

### SPEECH OF HON. W. W. BOYCE.

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The House being in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and having under consideration the bill, No. 616, to reduce the duty on imports, and for other purposes—

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Mr. Chairman: I shall speak upon the tariff. The surplus now in the Treasury amounts to over \$19,000,000, and this in despite of the extravagant appropriations made during the last few years. The surplus on the 30th of June, 1855, as estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury, will be \$45,975,710 62. These facts indicate radical defects in our existing tariff, and forebadow great disasters unless a timely remedy is applied. They indicate that more money has been taken from the people than the wants of the Government require; that nothing can be more unjust or unwise, especially when we consider the fact that a large portion of our taxation, as being a tax on consumption, falls upon that class of our people who have the least means, or no means other than their labor, as that class constitute a great majority of our population, a class who emphatically live by the sweat of their brow, who are compelled to practice a severe economy, and necessitated to undergo great privations.

But there are other objections to these surplus accumulations. Their natural tendency is to put at hazard the business relations of the country by the withdrawal from circulation of such vast sums of money, in specie, the currency required by the Sub-Treasury law. The imminent danger from this source is obvious, when we consider the peculiar nature of our currency, consisting as it does so largely of paper credits, and resting on a very narrow specie basis. In January, 1856, the total indebtedness of the banks in circulation, bank credits, and indebtedness to each other, was \$471,000,337, while the specie in their possession was only \$59,314,067. Now, as long as confidence continues, no disasters may result from having so much specie locked up in the vaults of Government; but let a financial crisis arise, and it is difficult to estimate the fatal consequences. The Secretary of the Treasury, speaking on this point, says in his last report:

"The Independent Treasury may exercise a fatal control over the currency, the banks, and the trade of the country, and will do so whenever the revenue shall greatly exceed the expenditures. There has been expended, since the 4th of March, 1853, more than \$45,525,000 in the redemption of the public debt. This debt has been presented from the national Treasury, and consigned to the national market. There had been no public debt, and no means of discharging this large sum, and again giving it to the channels of commerce, the accumulated sum would have acted fatally on the banks and on trade."

The national debt is now so nearly extinguished that we cannot rely upon it further as a safety-valve. I think it unnecessary further to develop this point; business men will readily perceive its magnitude; nor is it necessary for me to do more than allude to the fact, that keeping \$43,000,000 idle in the Treasury instead of in circulation, is the same as locking up \$3,000,000 in the single item of interest; this being a bonus, I suppose, which we pay for the chance of producing a financial crisis.

The objections to these surplus accumulations do not rest here; they increase in magnitude the more we consider their natural tendency to inflame the zeal of parties, corrupt the Government, and induce to the most extravagant appropriations. With all these consequences staring us in the face, it would seem there would be but one opinion as to the necessity of a reduction of the tariff. Why, then, is it not done? It has been several years since the President of the United States, and the Secretary of the Treasury, under ordinary circumstances, it would seem that nothing would be more popular than to reduce the taxes, and that the contest would be as to who should have the merit of performing so acceptable an office. If we were the legislators of a State, we would proceed to this duty with the most urgent alacrity; why, then, do our legislators of the Union, decline to act upon the subject? The reason is obvious. It is because of our indirect system of taxation, and the protective features of our tariff.

But it is to be hoped that the obstacles arising from these causes will not be insurmountable, and that we will not terminate our mission as legislators without having reduced taxation, in the face of a vast and increasing surplus, especially when we remember that if we neglect to act in the matter nothing can be done for another year, during which time the accumulations in the Treasury will be constantly and rapidly increasing.

At one time, Mr. Chairman, I was willing to accept the present tariff as correct in principle, and rest satisfied with the reduction of taxation. But greater reflection upon the subject has satisfied me that the existing tariff is radically defective in detail and in principle. I will now allude to some of the defects in the present tariff.—There are too many schedules; the one hundred per cent., the forty per cent., the thirty per cent., the twenty-five per cent., the twenty per cent., the fifteen per cent., the ten per cent., and the five per cent., schedules, besides the free list, are in effect so many independent taxes, which tend to complicate and embarrass the collection of the revenue. It is not, however, to be understood as being in favor of a horizontal tariff, which all experience and the laws of political economy utterly reject.

Further, the articles brambles and cordials, enumerated in schedule A, (the one hundred per cent., schedule), are subject to too high a rate of duty. These duties are above the revenue standard; for there is no doubt, but that at a lower rate of duty, say thirty or fifty per cent., they would yield a larger revenue, and there can be no excuse for having them above the revenue standard—that point at which they would produce the most revenue. The effect of these high duties is necessarily very great to cripple our trade with France, a result much to be regretted, for there is no country with which it is more desirable to cultivate commercial relations than France, even upon the principle of the protectionists; for the exports from France do not come in competition with the products of this country; besides, there is a great sympathy of feeling between the people of France and this country, which ought to be cherished, as we have much to gain, not merely commercially, but otherwise, by close relations with a people so remarkable as the French people are for their ideas and noble impulses.

Another defect in the present tariff is, that the duties on articles of prime necessity, such as cotton, woolen, and iron manufactures, and sugar, are too high. These articles are indispensable to the great mass of our people, and the great mass of our people are the laboring classes. The duty upon these articles ranges from twenty to thirty per cent., producing \$28,162,245 of revenue for the fiscal year 1856, being nearly one half of the total revenue

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But it is to be hoped that the obstacles arising from these causes will not be insurmountable, and that we will not terminate our mission as legislators without having reduced taxation, in the face of a vast and increasing surplus, especially when we remember that if we neglect to act in the matter nothing can be done for another year, during which time the accumulations in the Treasury will be constantly and rapidly increasing.

At one time, Mr. Chairman, I was willing to accept the present tariff as correct in principle, and rest satisfied with the reduction of taxation. But greater reflection upon the subject has satisfied me that the existing tariff is radically defective in detail and in principle. I will now allude to some of the defects in the present tariff.—There are too many schedules; the one hundred per cent., the forty per cent., the thirty per cent., the twenty-five per cent., the twenty per cent., the fifteen per cent., the ten per cent., and the five per cent., schedules, besides the free list, are in effect so many independent taxes, which tend to complicate and embarrass the collection of the revenue. It is not, however, to be understood as being in favor of a horizontal tariff, which all experience and the laws of political economy utterly reject.

Further, the articles brambles and cordials, enumerated in schedule A, (the one hundred per cent., schedule), are subject to too high a rate of duty. These duties are above the revenue standard; for there is no doubt, but that at a lower rate of duty, say thirty or fifty per cent., they would yield a larger revenue, and there can be no excuse for having them above the revenue standard—that point at which they would produce the most revenue. The effect of these high duties is necessarily very great to cripple our trade with France, a result much to be regretted, for there is no country with which it is more desirable to cultivate commercial relations than France, even upon the principle of the protectionists; for the exports from France do not come in competition with the products of this country; besides, there is a great sympathy of feeling between the people of France and this country, which ought to be cherished, as we have much to gain, not merely commercially, but otherwise, by close relations with a people so remarkable as the French people are for their ideas and noble impulses.

Another defect in the present tariff is, that the duties on articles of prime necessity, such as cotton, woolen, and iron manufactures, and sugar, are too high. These articles are indispensable to the great mass of our people, and the great mass of our people are the laboring classes. The duty upon these articles ranges from twenty to thirty per cent., producing \$28,162,245 of revenue for the fiscal year 1856, being nearly one half of the total revenue

## HOUSE AND FAMILY BURIED IN THE SNOW.

In the snow storm on the night of the 18th, the dwelling of Mr. William Perkins, a good sized two story house, located under the brow of a hill in the town of Essex, Mass., was completely buried in a drift above the chamber windows, inasmuch that the occupants were unable to ascertain when it was morning except by the clock.

Mr. Cogswell, one of the neighbors, shoveled away the snow from one of the chamber windows, when Mr. Perkins took the sash out and thus obtained egress. He was obliged to dig thirty-seven feet of archway between the house and barn and towards the nearest road, &c.

The pressure of the snow on the roof of the house was so great as to spring nearly all the doors, rendering it difficult to shut some of them; and it was at one time feared that the building would be pushed from the underpinning when the snow should be removed from the opposite side. But by dint of laborious shoveling the apprehended difficulty was obviated. None of the oldest inhabitants in these parts have any legends of such a snow storm as this occurrence.—Boston Chronicle.

The following is an extract from the speech of Senator Butler, of South Carolina, on the Naval Depot Bill:

"The difficulty getting to this depot (Port Royal) from Savannah, from Charleston, from Darien, by the ocean, in time of peace, would be great enough, and in time of war, I answer for it, the Savannah river would be a much better source of supplies for a naval depot than any that can be named, because it is the boundary between the two States of South Carolina and Georgia, and the river is navigable for a distance of thirty miles from the mouth of the Savannah. When I speak of the Savannah, I speak of it with associations of endearment. I have known it from my childhood. The first town I ever knew was Augusta."

A funny correspondent of the Portland Transcript says:

"I have recently gin up all idea of woman folks and came back to paradihal life. I am about at home in this line than in any other. 'His m'nd' is 'p'ry to look at, an' gin in, but darn on they are as slippery as eels, and when you fish for 'em and get a bit, you somehow or other find yourself at the wrong end of the line; they're c'cted you! An' when you've stuffed 'em with pea-nuts, candy and dogwaggers, they'll throw you away as they would a coil later—Leastwise, that's been my experience. But the dog with 'em now, the Queen of Shabber, the worthy friend, Klee-p'ry-gaggle, Pompey's pillar and Loo